

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Blood Reign"

(feat. B.A. Barakus, Diamondback, Louis Logic)

*[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]*

Yeah, Vinnie Paz baby

2 G baby, Army of the Pharaohs

All that good shit, yo, yo

The lawnmower man smashes through your skull with battle axes  
We whip asses with Adjanti daggers  
That slashes, crushing opposition like we was fascists  
Stigmata and four gashes  
We bashes the faggots who can't attack it right  
Take their sternum and then turn them into my acolytes  
That's the sight of blood that make a child stop  
That's the rights of thugs that keep it wild hot  
I hate you, say to pray to a heavenly father  
It's fatal, like a NATO military armada  
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis  
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is  
The mantis who use the flame rod  
'Cause y'all couldn't physically bruise the name God

*[Diamondback:]*

Yo, the technique detrimental to your immune  
Leave you in the dust, let y'all niggas choke on fumes  
It's the tight, nice, aerodynamic, gigantic  
Shadow I cast is dominant, royal highness  
North Philly's own homegrown champion  
Purposely remaining unknown until shown  
Cold as stone, the stage, my home away from home  
I, prefer to leave these cloned niggas alone  
Building a home for lost MCs gone wrong  
Feel the pressure when my team come on strong, it's QD

*[Stoupe:]*

Never try to duplicate the skills executed  
But can't the skill execute this right  
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say  
Breaking out an unstoppable  
Never try to duplicate the skills executed  
But can't the skill execute this right  
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say  
Breaking out an unstoppable

*[Jus Allah:]*

Megatron is fucking monstrous, hopping out of Lake Loch Ness  
Every motherfucker in range is left topless  
Roam the metropolis like shit's cop-less

Y'all cock-less, we stuff y'all in boxes  
For stuffed pockets, yo my thugs is thick  
Thug'll diss but then we gotta put a slug in your bitch  
Splatter your dame, Pharaohs, we shatter your brain  
'Til a nigga's salary change to lateral game  
Like Calgary Flames, putting fire on ice  
Put me in Hell for putting four nails in Christ

*[Louis Logic:]*

I'm like Billy Goat Gruff under the bridge at Governor Ridge  
Waiting to knock heads off, I'm a mean son-of-a-bitch  
With an itch to misbehave and wave a switchblade  
In front of your face so close to leave your whiskers shaved  
To disengage or rip the pages from your notepad  
Then shove 'em up the hole between your lower back and gonads  
The only way your rhymes would be the shit  
You need to read a script on playing gay 'cause you cats could eat a dick  
Serving Sucker MCs a fifth of the drunken styling  
Ripping M-I-C's like a pub in Dublin, Ireland

*[Stoupe:]*

"Never try to duplicate the skills executed, son"  
But can't the skill execute this right  
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say  
Breaking out an unstoppable

*[B.A. Barakus:]*

Aiyo, I got a fetish to see flesh rip  
When my TEC spits, breaking your bone where y'all chest is  
I dare a nigga to try and battle  
I'll put the sweat in your palms when you swallowed your Adam's apple  
Eat MCs like chupacabra was eating cattle  
Defeat disease with palabras, frequently battle  
I make the hardest man fall back and start to squeal  
Haul a fifth to his face, taste the steel  
This why I got pro deep and stay ruthless  
You useless, fuck with us and leave toothless  
We're often known as psycho-drama dispensers  
Paralyze niggas then put 'em in trauma centers